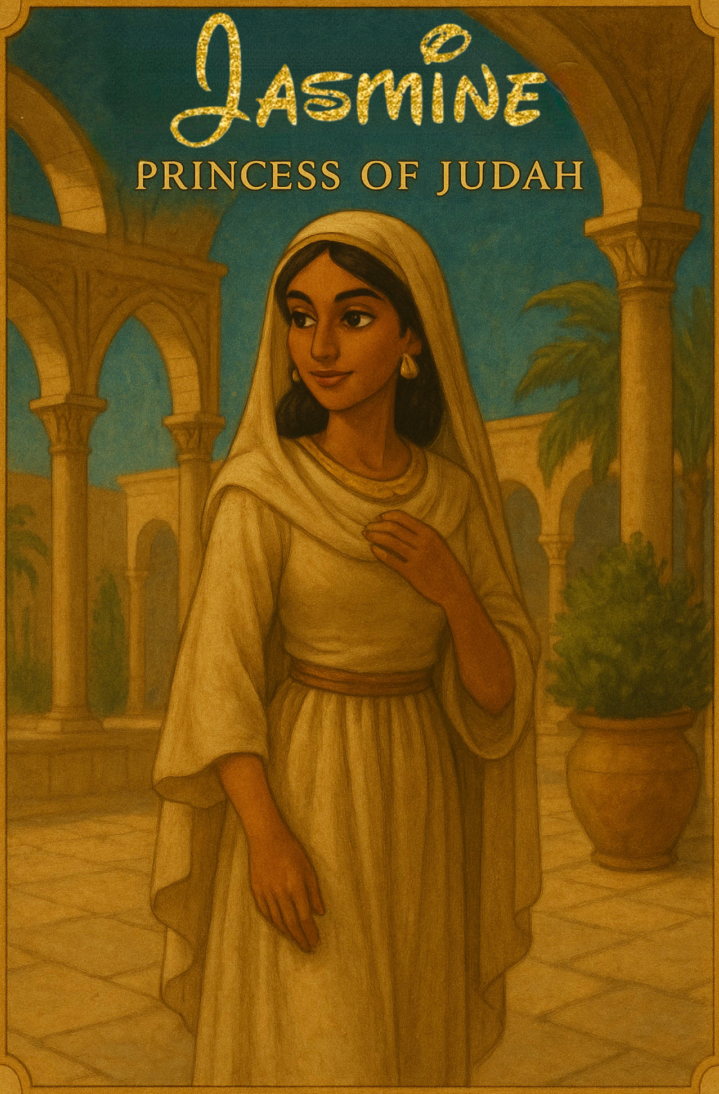
Jasmine
PRINCESS OF JUDAH

Long ago,

among the thrones of Persia gilded in gold,

where pillars kissed the ceiling like pride

and peacocks roamed the courtyards of kings

the people of Israel were taken.

The Lord had judged His own among men,

and now walked in exile

among the corrupt palaces of Persia.

The empire glittered,

but their hearts were dull.

Jafar the Grand Vizier,

Haman among the scrolls of old,

whispered poison into the ear of power.

He wished of cleansing the land

wiping of the people

whose covenant was still with the Lord

it was only a matter of time

where Abram’s promise would not be forgotten

the arrival of the Living God

on Earth

the King

of all nations

the King whom Aladdin

had dreamed of all his life.

And yet it was so

The Lord sent for his princess

from a forgotten corner of Shushan

a girl named Hadassah

known as *Jasmine* among her tribe

tended to her uncle’s garden,

with eyes like the dawn over hills.

Her beauty was not of allure or gold,

but of quiet courage clothed in natural light.

Then came the decree

a royal contest of beauty

where the maidens of the empire were gathered

like a Miss of each nation

before a king who sought a queen.

and there she was

While others prepared with mirrors and oils,

she yearned for the Lord in silence

and walked with her natural light

and it was so

in a land where her temple

had been shattered of its purity

her love for the Lord

was never forgotten

Heaven prepared her heart

to serve as Aladdin once did

to stand as a shield for her people

to keep alive the hope of a promise

for the day

when the King of Kings

shall be born

and change the world

forever